

THE LOST CHILDREN OF BABYLON – MOS DEFINITELY LYRICS

[intro: jon murdock]

(should we them how it's done? definitely)

yo, jon murdock, lex starwind, ricky fitz

foundation ruffle your lives

check it, yo, yo

[verse 1: jon murdock]

mos' def', i define the definition of the most blessed

i blind the competition when the smoke sets

my mind be kinda spinning when i smoke wet

have me choking mcs, leave 'em yoked up

that's the type of sh-t i'm on when i smoke dust

if you try to rob me, then i post up

pierce your heart with the poison-tipped blow gun, i'm moving silent as f-ck

and i don't even smoke pcp

but if did, you f-ck around and get dt'd

i'll bust your ship, buck 'em down, see the police then flee

i shut 'em down, bust a round, hop in a gt3

got mad whip game, kids they spit lame

f-dation we on top of the game

masked up, busting shots in the rain

c-cking and aim, jumped a turnstile then hop on a train

you'll rot in your grave, stopping your pain, that's the logic of rage

yo, one, two, three, four, five, six, seven

eight shots left in my demented mac-11

spit 'em all, dip out in nine or ten seconds

and pulled the thirteenth is what he takes, asking questions

[hook: lex starwind]

mic check, catch wreck mos' (definitely)

one two, guns blue mos' (definitely)

three four, flow raw mos' (definitely)

you don't believe it, try stepping to me

[verse 2: ricky fitz]

imperialist american scientific

invade your lab for the cash and these drugs i get

whole-sale, i give a f-ck, it's all profit kid

and i don't hustle much, keep my phone b-tches in touch

call me pr, love the way i'm d-cking they guts

snow bunnies, fiending to f-ck, they love when i [?]

fresh out the bing, [?] to me

foundation zodiac productions

when i blow, y'all gon' blow with me
and vice versa, sci seeks to hurt ya
enemies out to hurt me, dodging murder
attempts on my life i might die tonight
but never will i go silently, plays violently
with every tool i possess the posed threat
[?] dolo, american beauty who want test
no need for reinforcements i got this here
fall back let me show what i'm about this year
flames flying out the booth, the dragon's lair
your front line's been diminished, best to check the rear

[interlude]

it gives me extreme pleasure to announce the great treat that i've got in store for you

[verse 3: lex starwind]

catch wreck, mos' def', on your mark, flow set
whole squad throwing bars, most guarded so what's next
check, check for the fast move, plotting on the cash rule
red dot on your noggin, no problem for me to blast, fool
whack fashion show, pageant hoes acting v-g-n-l
riding d-ck, tally ho bro for the camera, go
cameo, insanity fantasy no, it's real life, k!ll mics, let the fantasy go
hot to death shorty, hot step where cops check for me
x story gory slang talk fly like 7:40
n-ggas is kinda corny they bore me with apathy
actually claiming nice but only really half of me
'dation settle sh-t, blank close range graze your [?]
make you hesitant to pull out, squeeze the metal sh-t
relocate, switch states, change your residence
my spit game etiquette's eloquent, weapon x-travagant
still bless the tech, flex arrogant
sense battlin', off your head, next challenge is, silencers
kids don't even know what f-cking talent is
sh-t that i created, who made it? tell 'em whose style it is
x the beast, north, south, west and east, it's foundation, b-tch check the streets
recipe just from me, the chef to be, whose specialty's to rock mics (definitely)